

Dear Miss B. (Mathilda Bethauer)

I am sorry to say that my sister had been taken with one of her violent illnesses, which was so sudden as to have shaken my health a great deal, and made it impossible for me to attend to your letter. I am naturally so indecisive, and this has quite taken all spirit of resolution from me, that I wish you to consult any body else as to your notes & appendix, and beg you to let me transmit them for that purpose. I cannot give attention enough to judge of them. The plain text of the Poem I will cheerfully supervise, but I greatly wish you would ~~release~~ release me of the rest. Your Mary is with me but she must go now, as I think of taking lodgings & not returning here till I can get some very good serv^t. It would never do for us to be left at any time with such a one as she. I told Mary you would get her a country situation.

Yours sincerely

Eliza

Wednesday

Kind rememb^t to all, to Mr Henry —

+ Hon^r Mrs



~~ref. 55~~ net

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